

Queen Cheryl

'Five-foot-two, eyes of blue...'



She laughed her cute, girlish little laugh and made her blue eyes sparkle with each smile as she adjusted the tiara that crowned her lovely head.

She sat like a real lady and shifted now and then to a more comfortable position.

She would be as wholesomely teenage as they come, but as reserved and lovely as a true queen should be.

Cheryl Kirkpatrick, who, one week ago today, was crowned Homecoming Queen of 1967, granted the Sentinel an interview, sitting pretty to reminisce on her whirlwind reign and to tell a little about herself.

For Cheryl, it was a weekend of excitement and glamour. "Everything was most exciting, and everyone so very friendly!" the brunette coed exclaimed.



"I'm really proud to have represented Hartnell, and I hope I made half as good a queen as Linda (Linda Cabanilla, 1966 Queen) was," she said.

Winning the Hartnell queen contest is the fifth such competition Cheryl has won. At Alisal High School, where she graduated with honors last June, she was Valentine Queen and a runner-up to both the Football Queen and Basketball Queen. In 1965, she was the All-City Track Championships Queen.

Then Cheryl admitted her "stage fright" in front of huge crowds. "I still get really scared—every time!"

Happy tears helped to hide her "scary" feeling at the queen coronation last week.



One marvels at the pep and poise she has shown at the rallies and games for Cheryl is one of Hartnell's yell leaders. She is in her fourth year of cheerleading.

Besides sending out thank you notes, the 18-year-old queen emphasized her gratitude to the rest of the student body. "I just want to thank you."

With this thought in mind, Cheryl's life is back to normal.

Normal is 12½ units at Hartnell, being one of the yell leaders, singing in campus and church choirs, having a steady boyfriend, and babysitting jobs now and then.

Cheryl claims that her present hobbies are swimming and water skiing. She enjoys outdoor sports, "no special one" though. She likes folk dancing.



ing, "teenage-type" dancing, and rock and roll as well as classical music.

An education major, Cheryl is a recipient of a Salinas Business and Professional Women's Club scholarship. She intends to go to summer school and to transfer to San Jose State College. She has hopes of becoming an elementary teacher. "I love working with children," she commented. Last summer, she was a YMCA counselor.

Cheryl also hopes that her future home will be in a small town. "I like little towns because everyone's friendlier. Salinas is getting bigger, maybe a small town like Gilroy."

Wherever and whatever, long live Queen Cheryl, our 5-foot-2 and eyes of blue gal of '67 Homecoming!

NEWS BRIEFS

Parade Results

Drama Club's "Beauty and the Beast" float captured the Grand Sweepstakes prize as the most outstanding over-all participant in the Homecoming Parade held last weekend. The entry was also given a first prize of \$30 in the float category. Sweepstakes honorable mentions went to the Alisal High School and the float entered by the Associated Men and Women Students. Other winners in the float category were the Women's Athletic Association and Men's Dormitory, tying for second place (\$20), and the Salinas Young Farmers chapter, third (\$10).

Student Court

Jim Gonzalez is the Chief, Frank Cabrera the Bailiff, Stacey Kolker the Clerk, with Carol Adcock and Frank Tingley as the other two associates. Together they comprise the Student Court of Hartnell College.

This year the court acquired a new constitution empowering it with more authority. Besides being able to hand out citations it can expell students if the offense is severe enough.

Citations are issued for violations of campus regulations such as the Dress Code or smoking in the halls.

Jim automatically became Chief Justice when he was named Sophomore Representative; the other four were appointed and approved by Jim and the Commission.

Court meets whenever necessary and usually in the Commission Room.

Drill Team

Making an appearance in Hartnell's Homecoming Parade was the newly-organized Drill Team headed by Debbie Bradley.

(Continued on Page 2)

Girl Dragon? Prince-Beast And a Beauty

Randy Dobbs and Susan Bennett captured the lead roles in the Hartnell College Community Playhouse Christmas production of "Beauty and the Beast," the adaption of the children's fairy tale about a prince who is transformed into a beast because of his dreadful personality.

Casting was completed last Monday by director Hal Ulrici for the Little Theatre presentation.

Others in the cast include Mike Rega, as the Wizard who casts the spell; Mary Snell, as Mikey the dragon; George Whitney, as Mr. Clement; Carol-Ann Hughes as Jonquiline, and Kathy O'Grady as Jesamine, Beauty's sisters.

Technical work for "Beauty and the Beast" is expected to entail a great deal of time, as magical effects and extensive sets will be required. The production staff includes stage manager, Benny Domalaog; assistant stage manager, Vickie Welch; electrician, Sandy Plumlee; properties, Carol-Ann Hughes, Steve Hagberg and Regan Farr; make-up, Joicy Reves and Mary Snell; programs, Bob Grossman; wardrobe, Cheryl Anderson and Jerry Harwood; script, Claire Sutherland.

This year's entry for the Children's Theatre, "Beauty and the Beast" is scheduled for December 13, 14, 15, 16 at 7:30 p.m.

PANTHER SENTINEL

HARTNELL COLLEGE

Volume XXXVII

Salinas, California, Friday, November 10, 1967

Number 9

3 Heads Better Than 2-Spectrum Editors

The first steps on the long trail towards the publication of Spectrum, Hartnell's literary magazine, have been taken with the selection of this year's editor and assistant editor. A new position of assistant art editor was also created to remedy the neglect the art segment of Spectrum has suffered the past years.

The three editors are Martin Dodd, Jim Guy and Shirley Clausen.

Martin Dodd, 33, was chosen editor for this year. The quiet native of Atlanta, Georgia, is a sophomore at Hartnell majoring in sociology. He hopes to either teach or conduct research into the social and cultural aspects of alcoholism.

Martin, who won last year's Spectrum award for fiction, spoke briefly about Spectrum's future. "We want to improve the already high quality of this magazine," he commented. "We plan to delete the candid photographs in order to gravitate Spectrum towards more specific areas of literature and art. We also want to enlarge the working staff to bring in as many entries as possible and also to investigate the possibilities of sending Spectrum out

to other colleges in order to gain more recognition for Hartnell through its literary magazine."

Jim Guy, a 29-year-old history major, is the new assistant editor. He's toying with the idea of switching to a creative writing major at San Francisco State, Born in Lexington, Neb., Jim claims to have been a rail-splitter for a few years, but now he's a salesman.

His goal is to be a successful writer, not in terms of money, but in terms of successfully communicating his ideas of what is important to people. "I want to stimulate people and make them think through my writing," Jim said. "As far as Spectrum goes, I want to make it not a magazine you buy because you're a student at Hartnell, but because of what's in it."

The assistant editor in charge of art is Shirley Clausen. The 20-year-old art major graduated from King City High, where she worked on the yearbook as art editor. Now a sophomore at Hartnell, Shirley plans to attend an art institute "somewhere in the East."

Shirley enjoys trekking on sketch-

trips around the surrounding country in her spare time. She favors traditional art and expresses herself best through drawing and painting.

"In regard to Spectrum," Shir-

ley said, "I'd like to center the art around everyone's tastes and interests instead of just the contemporary mold. I also want more coordination between the stories and art work."



■ MAKING PLANS—Newly-named editors through interviews conducted by faculty and Commission members, these three Hartnell students begin to talk shop on the production of Spectrum, the literary magazine on campus. From left to right are Jim Guy, assistant editor; Martin Dodd, editor; and Shirley Clausen, assistant art editor.



EDITOR'S MAILBOX

'Perverged Thoughts' In Paper Criticized

To the Editor:

By reading the past issues of Hartnell's paper, I have noticed a trace of bitterness and scorn because of the conditions of our world. I agree, our world isn't such a hot place in which to grow up in.

Yes, millions of people do go to bed hungry every night. And millions more only whisper their thoughts behind locked and bolted doors. Most of the people on Earth have never voted in a fair election. Millions of people will die this year because of a lack of proper medical care. And last but not least, (but probably the most sickening) most people don't seem to care.

Our generation has a bad habit. We are a society of dropouts and buckpassers. You know the type, "We didn't cause the problems, so why should we be made to suffer." "I didn't ask to be born, it's not my fault that everything is messed up."

So let's all try to understand the problem and try to reach some sort of answer. Let's take the bull by the horns and get the job done.

So before we follow the G.V.A. down the mellow yellow road of happiness and love, let's think twice and do what must be done. A three-year-old child can stand in his high chair and tell the world what he doesn't like, and for that matter, a nineteen-year-old girl can write a column once a week and criticize any and all forms of the "establishment" and present no useable ideas.

Maybe what our paper needs is more common sense and less perverted thoughts about brutal cops, picked-on hippies, and the various joys and advantages of blowing grass and keeping your "cool."

You asked for comments, so here they are. I hope you will please print them. Thank you.

Richard Cope.

Dress Code Problem

To the Editor:

Do people actually believe that in a democracy a group, such as our Commission can initiate legislation which is against the voted opinion of the majority? Or that this commission can set a precedent that will stand for years to come? How can the Hartnell ASB Commission expect us to keep our strict conservative "dress code" in this time of a rapidly changing society?

The present commission that

we, the students of Hartnell did elect, seems to believe that we, the student body, would become savages or heathens if we were allowed to choose our OWN style of dress. According to our historians, the American Indians were classified as "noble" savages, yet, all they wore were breech cloths and moccasins.

We, the conscience of Hartnell College challenge the ASB Commission to represent the views of the majority of student VOTERS, those who really care!

THE CONSCIENCE,
(Names on file—with-
held by request.)

NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from Page 1)

Started by Marie Pierce, the team has a membership of nine girls and is supervised by Miss June Handley. Besides Miss Pierce and Miss Bradley, the Drill Team members include Marlene Carter, Barbara Summers, Sandy Salazar, Mary Ellen Ozenne, Rosemary Phillips, Linda Freeman and Susan Juncker. The girls' costume consists of black velvet mini-skirts, white blouses, white tennis shoes, and white gloves.

Hartnell Delegates

Five Commission members have been elected to represent Hartnell at the State CJCSGA Conference. It will be held November 30 and December 1 and 2 at the Asilomar in Pacific Grove. The officers attending will be ASB President, Tom Dowd; ASB Secretary, Carol Teves; ASB Treasurer, Linda Breschini; Commissioner of Rallies and Assemblies, Pete Bontadelli; and Commissioner of Social Activities, Sue Norton.

To West Valley Game

Hartnell football fans driving to the game tomorrow evening should carefully take this tip on how to get to the Los Gatos High

PANTHER PROWL

Public Enemy

The write-in ratfink campaign is on at the University of California at Santa Barbara. Each student buys a ballot for a penny, and votes for the person he thinks is the biggest bum, most dangerous person, or biggest clod around. Winner is named Public Enemy Number One.

Every cent earned in the contest goes to support UCSB's charity for underprivileged kids in Santa Barbara

No Song

DeAnza College, a new junior college that just opened up this fall, has no fight song. Bob Olson, music instructor, wrote the melody, but as yet no lyrics have been written.

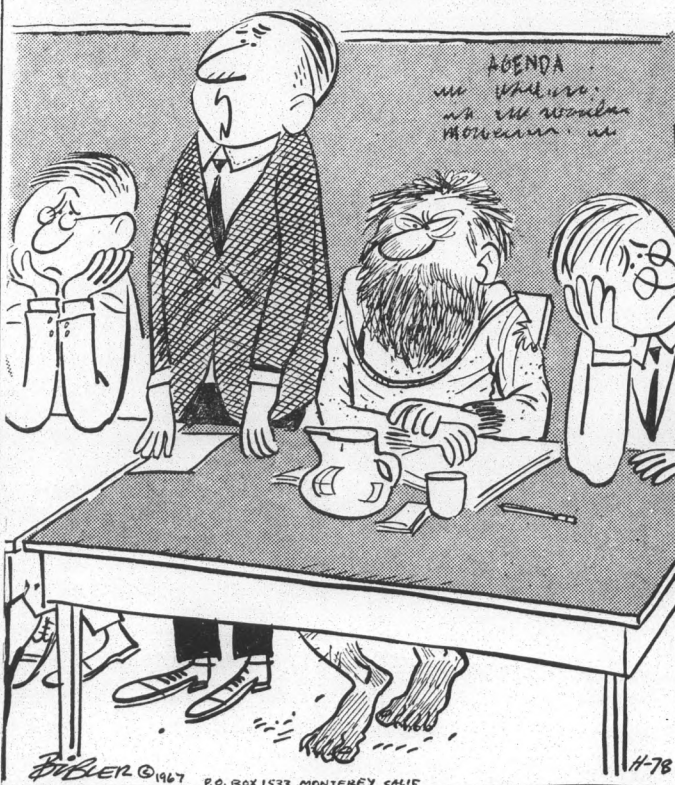
Attack by Senator

Foothill College's Fairly Free Thinker came under attack last week when State Senator Clark Bradley of San Jose labeled a poem published in the October 13 issue of the Foothill Sentinel newspaper as "shockingly sacrilegious." The Fairly Free Thinker is a journal of student opinion serving as a debate platform.

The poem alleges God had sexual intercourse with a "Jewish chick who would do it for fifteen," and, as a result, Jesus was born illegitimately. Poet, Alex Shishin, defended his poem with the explanation that the poem is an attempt to put into modern idiom questions about the belief in an anthropomorphic God.

School stadium. Either take Highway 101 north or the back Highway 1 of Santa Cruz and immediately get on HW 17 toward Los Gatos. Then turn off to East Los Gatos and later turn right on Main Street until you reach Los Gatos High School. Tomorrow's game between the West Valley Vikings and Hartnell Panthers is slated for 8 p.m.

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



"NOW THE FACULTY SENATE WILL HEAR A WORD FROM THE CHAIRMAN OF THE STUDENTS RIGHTS COMMITTEE."

The Green Velvet Apple

By LINDA WILSON

THOSE EMBARRASSING MOMENTS: It's always such fun when you go through experiences that make you wish you were the lining in someone's coat. In one of my classes the teacher said something I thought was terrifically funny. I sat there panting, snorting and gurgling, and generally just getting a huge giggle out of the remark. Suddenly I started looking around and I noticed that everyone else wasn't one bit moved. They were just calmly sitting there with that "oh, the poor thing" look on their faces, waiting for me to conclude my spastics. I'd sunk so low in my desk by the end of class that the teacher marked me absent.

Of course, you simply haven't lived until you've tripped and fallen in front of three million people in the school hall. I haven't managed that groovy feat at Hartnell yet, but I did in high school. Some clown was kneeling on the floor going through his locker, and I neatly tripped over his legs and landed on my stomach. The scene was beautiful: there I was spread over the floor like an oil slick, the Richter Scale had registered 4.3, several people were swallowed up by the crack

in the earth, and plaster was raining, but still some teacher rushes up yelling "All right, what happened?"

The best (and most recent) goody, though, was when I blundered into a darkened room, M-6, thinking it was empty. You guessed it—they were having a movie.

★ ★ ★
THE GVA POPEYE SPIN-ACH AWARD for the week's best stupidity goes to Jim Dulin. It seems that he parked his car, but forgot to shift into "park." He got out of the car and as he was walking around behind it, it rolled backwards and hit him. That's neat, Dulin. Someone sees you limping and asks what happened and you say "I was run over by my car." I never had it so good.

★ ★ ★
One of the witches at Hartnell (no, I don't mean any teacher) informed me that there has been an Esbath (meeting of witches) here and there'll be several more. They put curses on people they don't like, and stuff like that. O.K., you guys. I mentioned you. Now will you please put that doll of me away? (And I'm NOT kidding!)

PSYCHO PATH

By Moby Mellon

The New Generation is here, it's US, only it isn't as NEW as the world thinks. Mass Media spouts words of the New Generation, politicians squeeze it into their speeches, and advertisers capitalize on it. But the fact remains that life is still life . . . until death. Nothing has changed except the fact that through mass media ANY type of portrayal is possible, any half-truth can be turned into the WHOLE truth, any amount of white is blotted out by the black, leaving only an ugly and distorted gray.

Even now, we are beginning to feel the pressures, responsibilities and the dirt that is being thrown our way because of this recent term: NEW GENERATION.

Television (along with magazines and newspapers) exploit it to the point that all teenagers are tuning in, turning on, and dropping out. The old generation observes the flowers, the long hair, and beads with near panic, but somehow the days of bobby socks and the zoot suit are forgotten.

The slogan, "Make Love, Not War," is considered near-treason, but 23 skiddo is not only safe but has such deep meaning and displays emotional maturity that it is unbelievable!

The old generation views this frankenstein it has created with disbelief, disillusioned by a Great Society turned grim, and disappointed in its offspring.

We have been exposed to the

term NEW GENERATION for so long, through such a diversity of meanings that it is hard to visualize just what it meant by it and who it refers to. Do we hold our heads with pride, hide it with shame, run from it, fight it, deny it, comply with it? Are we the Pepsi generation struck with Dodge fever, not afraid of being an outcast because a little dab will do ya? And that BAN won't wear off because my toothpaste has sex appeal? It's no secret. The new generation. Yeah, what a sales promotion, what a gimmick used on the young and those who would still like to be.

Politicians are in the groove, too. I mean, if it wasn't for us, they might not get re-elected. "Fight juvenile delinquency, crime in the streets, and the illegal use of drugs! Just put an X in the little box beside my name again, and I will put those kids in line." LBJ's answer to juvenile delinquency is rather unique: the war in Vietnam has done wonders in getting those boys off the street! The politician is constantly on the prowl for issues, but rarely answers the problem with a workable solution.

The rise in the use of drugs and students who are dropping out of society is naturally a threat to the older generation. Who will sit in the vacant chair at the war table when they pass on? Who will fight poverty by throwing a grenade at a beggar? Who will be deaf to the cries of starving nations with blind eyes to the rotting produce in American silos? Who will carry on the traditional style?

PANTHER SENTINEL

"Panther Sentinel" is published weekly by the Associated Student Body of Hartnell College, Homestead Avenue, Salinas, Calif. Editorial Office: Room 13. Subscription rate: \$1 per year; 5 cents per copy. The Sentinel is affiliated with the Journalism Association of Junior Colleges. Viewpoints which appear are the responsibility of the editor and staff and do not necessarily reflect the opinion of the ASB, faculty, or Hartnell College.

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He's Curtis - Someone Special

By Stella Ramos

He can be seen whizzing around campus in his "Wilson's Wheels," clipping a fast three m.p.h. or walking at a brisk one-half m.p.h. He always has a smile on his face and is infamous for his jokes. He also throws a mean hook in bowling, likes archery, folk music and reading, though he is restricted to reading condensed versions.

These may not sound like very unusual hobbies, but to 22-year-old Curtis Wilson, a

cerebral palsy victim, they are some of the things he can do only after a lot of practice and patience.

Cerebral palsy makes it difficult for Curtis to speak because he does not get enough air in his lungs, and he exhales too fast.

Some Famous Jokes

Today, he speaks well enough to tell his famous jokes. Examples: "How can you tell a happy motorcyclist? By the squashed bugs on his teeth!" Or, "What is an ani-

mal that takes LSD? A hippie-potamus."

Up until 1960, he wore waist-to-ankle braces which impaired his walking. He now walks with only the aid of a crutch for balance. He may fall now and then, but he learned how to do this without hurting himself at age three and can get up now without any help.

Born in the "Chualar-type" town of Sand Springs near Tulsa, Oklahoma, Curtis and his family moved to the Salinas area when he was fifteen months old, prior to his contacting cerebral palsy. Ever since then, it has been a difficult struggle to learn how to walk, talk and even how to dress himself. It takes him a full half hour to put his clothes on in the morning, but he does it by himself, and sometimes he will let someone help him tie his shoelaces.

School and Friends

He attended Ashton School, a special school for the handicapped next to Sherwood Grammar School in Alisal, for fourteen years and managed to maintain a B average there.

A "third year man" at Hartnell, he is a history major with plans to transfer to Sacramento State to obtain a degree in history and to go into Library Research.

He is currently carrying 13 units of Sociology, History, Physical Science, Art History and two P.E.'s, Adaptive and Archery.

Curtis has succeeded in winning many friends around Hartnell and his claim to fame is, "I try to be myself." These people know the real Curtis behind the handicap. Of the others who feel he is different, he says, "I just say to myself they're the ones that are abnormal because they don't know how to react to someone different than they are."

Attitude Towards Handicap

He doesn't feel that his handicap has hurt him; he claims, "I'll try anything once," and feels that "Everything I do is unusual." He admits that there have been times when he felt like giving up and quitting but says, "Anyone can overcome a handicap if they have the willingness and determination." Curtis' enthusiasm and spirit show that he is abounding in these two qualities.

He has had lighter moments also. There was the time he went to the hospital for a couple of weeks. The food was so good, and he gained so much weight that when his grandmother came to pick him up she thought he had hurt himself and was all swollen. While she was crying, Curtis laughed.

Last June, though he did not earn quite enough credits to receive his A.A. degree, he went through the graduation ceremonies. When his name was called, the graduates and audience stood up and applauded this young man. We are still applauding today.



■ HE CAN DO IT—Up and out of his wheelchair is Curtis Wilson, a Hartnell sophomore who has proved that with a lot of will power and patience, climbing stairs can be quite an achievement too. For Curtis is a victim of cerebral palsy, and through the years he has adjusted to his condition most admirably.



■ REFLECTIONS OF A WINNER—Judy Shumaker, Hartnell sophomore majoring in home economics, models her winning semi-tailored and camel-colored coat. She will represent the Monterey-San Benito county areas at state competition next January in the sewing contest sponsored by the American Wool Growers Association. If Judy wins state honors, she will be given a variety of prizes and a chance at national recognition, where a trip to Europe is among the awards offered. Judy made the coat from a Vogue pattern.

to your rack will give you both good listening, and an interest in a group you probably didn't care one way or the other about before. —L.W.

MOVIE REVIEW

'SOUND OF MUSIC' WITH JOY

With a rush of icy wind, the snowy peaks of the Alps burst into view behind a veil of white mist. Slowly the camera glides down the mountain; craggy peaks dissolve into towering trees and meadows sloping down to a blue river; the river winds down to the city of Salzburg and flows by an abbey. Then the camera swoops up again to the meadows and suddenly, "the hills are alive with the sound of music!"

Thus begins the biggest box office success in history, Robert Wise's adaption of the Rodgers and Hammerstein, "The Sound of Music." A hit on Broadway, it's an even bigger one on the screen. The story of the singing Von Trapp Family of Austria has never been more prettily told.

A young postulant at the Salzburg abbey, Maria (Julie Andrews) sadly leaves the convent at the request of the Mother Abbess who thinks the girl should see more of life on the outside before she commits herself to God and the abbey. Maria becomes governess for the seven young children of widower Captain Von Trapp, brings music into the strict, upright household and later wins the Captain over to her happy way of life. They

are subsequently married. The Anschluss begins then, and the Nazis take over Austria. Fierce patriots, the Captain and Maria gather their children and climb the mountains to Switzerland to escape the regime.

Julie Andrews as Maria gives an excellent performance, with a voice that befits the wonderful musical score. She succeeds in bringing back a character which has been missing from movies for too long—the nice girl who manages to stay nice and not seem too goody-two-shoes.

Christopher Plummer's portrayal of the Captain seems to be somewhat tongue-in-cheek. He appears a bit overcome with the general nicety of the whole thing. Some people just cannot cope with things going too well, and Plummer gives the impression that he just gave up.

Most of the film's credits, however, belong to the children. The youngsters—Charmian Carr, Nicolas Hammond, Heather Menzies, Duane Chase, Angela Cartwright, Debbie Turner and Kim Karath—give heartwarming performances, and all sing beautifully.

An excellent musical, made for entertainment, and cheering to even the most cynical if he should let it be so. Do see it. —R.F.

'MUSIC IS YOUR ONLY FRIEND'

'Grass Roots' Shoot Up Late—Nourished by Good Reviews

Recently, full page ads have been appearing in music papers and magazines heralding the LP "Let's Live for Today" by the Grass Roots.

Tremendous publicity for a new album isn't unusual, but this album isn't new. It was released several months ago. The delay in recognition for the Grass Roots illustrates graphically this point: Buying an album is a gamble, and the public knows it. If they buy an LP by their favorite group they'll know fairly well what to expect, but nine times out of ten there'll be two or three songs they'll always skip over. Getting that 33 1/3 by a group they know little about can be an even bigger disaster. Sometimes they wind up wishing they'd just bought the single. That's why when an album is released that is completely worth the price paid for it, people are interested.

Such an album is "Let's Live for Today." You put the needle on the first track and let it ride to the end, because there simply isn't one dry area on the entire album.

There have been at least two groups bearing the name "Grass Roots." The original Grass Roots was a studio group, and the current group took the name and established a solid and still-growing reputation.

The Grass Roots' sound is what I call "gentle rock." Their album contains no songs that lift you up and slap you back down, nor does it have any exceedingly slow or draggy cuts. Their music, written mainly by Steve Barri and P. F. Sloan, is lilting and extremely listenable. The lyrics are mainly concerned with human discovery and experience.

The LP contains the Grass Roots' singles, "Where Were You When I Needed You," "Things I Should've Said," their current release, "Wake Up, Wake Up," and their biggest 45, "Let's Live for Today." Lyric-wise, the best tracks are the aforementioned, "Wake Up, Wake Up," and "Is It Any Wonder." My personal favorite is "Tip of My Tongue."

Rob Grill is the bassist for the Grass Roots, and sings lead for nine of the twelve songs. He has that tremulous, vibrating kind of voice, comparable to those of Marty Balin of the Airplane, and the Buffalo Springfield's Richie Furay.

Creed Bratton, lead guitarist, and Warren Entner, rhythm, write the original material for the group. Rick Coonce plays drums and Dixie Cup. Bratton and Entner also take over lead vocal duties occasionally.

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4th Quarter Rally Edges Menlo 61-0

The Menlo Oaks showed a lot of heart and a fairly good passing attack. But it wasn't enough to stop the explosive Hartnell Panthers as the Salinasans slaughtered Menlo, 61-0.

Rocky Thompson ran one of the slowest 100-yard dashes in history as he traveled the distance with the opening kickoff in 17 seconds. Thompson kicked the extra point, and the Panthers had all they needed, 7-0.

As soon as the Panthers got the ball back, they scored again, with Rich Smith scooting 65 yards for the touchdown. Thompson kicked his second PAT, and Hartnell soared farther ahead, 14-0.

The Panthers scored once more before the end of the first quarter as Thompson's 22-yard teedee sprint and his extra point made the count 21-0.

The Oaks threw a log jam at the Panthers in the second quarter as the Cats managed only two touchdowns to make it 34-0 at the half. Ron Svejda scored the first on a 24-yard jaunt up the middle, and Chuck Camy tallied on a six-yard pass from Joe Balgva.

The Panthers started where they left off as soon as the half-time Homecoming festivities brought the teams back on the field. Dave Jones set up a 12-yard touchdown by Smith with an interception. Thompson's kick made it 41-0 with 13:56 left in the third quarter.

The Panthers turned 205-pound fullback Larry Crawford loose on the hapless Oaks, and Large Larry picked up 32 yards to high-

light the Panthers' scoring drive. Thompson dived into the end zone for the seventh Panther touchdown of the night.

Dan Short scored the next Panther touchdown on a two-yard burst off tackle. Thompson's kick made it 54-0 with about

a minute remaining in the third quarter.

Joe Balgva closed out the Panther scoring early in the fourth quarter as he scrambled 68 yards for the touchdown. Thompson made it final at 61-0 with his conversion.



■ AWAY HE GOES—Upended is Ralph Thompson (20) in part of the fast action at last weekend's Homecoming game against Menlo.

SINK THEM VIKINGS

There are still two weeks left in the Coast Conference, but the next two will decide how far the Hartnell Panthers will be from the championship crown. Head coach Arvin Smith's fighting Panthers must take on a respectable West Valley Viking crew tomorrow night at 2 p.m. at Los Gatos High School.

Both teams went different directions last week, as the Hartnell team hosted a hapless Menlo Oaks team, while the Vikings traveled to the conference leaders, the MPC Lobos. The outcome? Well, Hartnell routed Menlo, 61-0, and the Lobos crushed the Vikings, 48-0.

But if there's any team that will play the role of spoilers, the

Vikings just about fit that category. The Vikings are noted to be tough at home, winning all their contests there. The schedule for the Vikings has had them playing road games at Oakland and MPC. A schedule like that can psych-out any team.

West Valley could give Hartnell all the problems it needs. The Vikes can go through the air and mount a ground attack to keep the defense honest.

Top Viking rusher is Dennis Murphy, who rates among the top ten rushers in the Coast Conference. Other half of the Viking ground gainers is halfback speedster Bob Huber, also rated high in the rushing department.

Through the air the Vikings have quarterback Tom Rundall, with end Butch Torres as his price receiver. Torres has accounted for half of the Viking touchdowns.

Last time the Panthers went on the road, the Laney Eagles came out on top, 20-15. But that's past, and Hartnell is still very much alive to represent the conference in the small college state playoffs.

Hartnell will test the West Valley defensive wall with a number of backfields that any Coast Conference team would wish to have in their starting lineup. The Panthers will throw Rocky Thompson (190), Richard Smith (190), Chuck Camy (185), Ron Svejda (185), and Larry Crawford (210). If that's not a headache, ask Menlo.

The Panthers could cross up the Viking defense with the combination of quarterbacks Denis Bossetti and Joe Balgva. Both are fine scramblers, and the two like to fill the air with footballs.

A pass play isn't complete without the ends. Hartnell owns Lloyd



Football Still Here, But Camy Gets Baseball Nod

Half of the people in the East Bay were afraid that the Kansas City Athletics would not move to Oakland; the other half was afraid they would.

One young man who is happy over the transplant is Hartnell freshman Don Camy. Camy, who toiled as a pitcher on the Alisal city baseball championship, was signed to a bonus contract by the A's West Coast scout Don Pries.

For his first look at professional baseball, Camy was assigned by the Athletics to their rookie farm club at Bradenton, Florida, of the Gulf Coast League. There he was tutored by Hall of Famer Luke App-

ling and KayCee's pitching coach Bill Poedell.

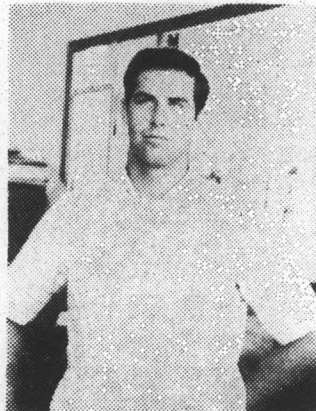
Camy described the pro league as being "one hundred times tougher than high school baseball." The 6-foot, 180-pound flame thrower also noted that there were no "out men" for the opposition. Each batter offered a tough challenge to Camy.

Several other major league teams reportedly had eyes on Camy, but the A's drafted him as a free agent and signed him for an undisclosed sum.

At Bradenton, Camy posted a 2-4 record and a creditable 3.27 earned run average to help the little A's to first place.

Under the conditions of the contract, Camy will not have to interrupt his education by reporting to spring training. Camy is not sure where he will be assigned to when he does report to the club. He does not expect to be moved up much higher than Class A this year. The Athletics have working agreements with Leesburg of the Florida State League and Lewiston of the Northwest League.

On the Athletics' colorful and controversial "wedding white, Kelly green and Fort Knox gold" uniforms, Camy expressed the opinion that they were cool and relatively comfortable to play in under the hot Florida sun.



DON CAMY

Shires, who rates among the top receivers in the conference. Others are Don Short, Dennis Cavanaugh and Tom Rowland.

A football team must have the linemen to open the running holes, for pass protection and to hold the opposition's offense.

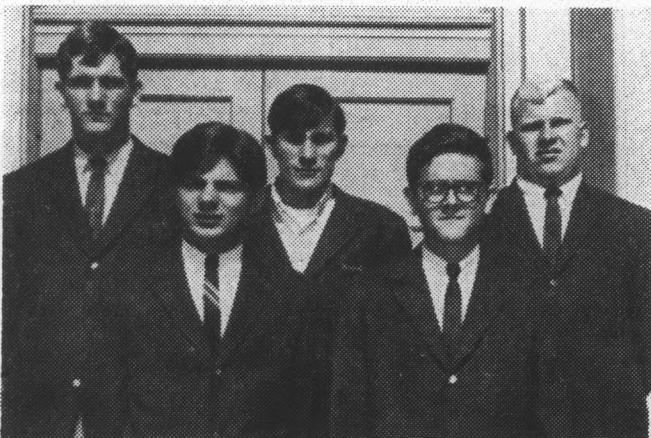
Hartnell rates as one of the best in the conference in doing all three, with all-around man Mark Sindel, Scott Frederick, Jim Jones, Ted Gerhard, Tony Galbisio, Herb Klein, Jess Gomez, Wayne Hopper, Kim Wood and Harold Gonzales.

Cross-Country Finals

The Laney Eagles and DeAnza Dons are expected to battle it out for the Coast Conference cross-country championship today at the Coast Loop finals at Hartnell, beginning at 3 p.m. Both teams finished in a first place tie in the season's dual meets with 7-1 records. But it is the league meet that determines the champion.

The Panther team is expected to finish strong, but they will have to fight off DeAnza, Laney, Cabrillo, Solano and West Valley, all of whom finished higher in the regular season standings.

'Panther of Week' Has Sprung



■ Selected athletes for "Panther of the Week" pictured above are from left to right: Lloyd Shires for his outstanding performance in the Gavilan football game; Wayne Hopper for his ability in the DeAnza football game; Charlie Chavez for his great cross country talent; Jerry McDonald, also for cross country; and Scott Fredrickson for the Modesto football game.

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